bruises properly, stitched and dressed those gaping wounds with antiseptic dressing, and bandaged the fractured arms carefully with wooden splints. Shortly after he recovered his senses, he seemed to get back the usual composure that was his, and showed no further signs of insanity talking to us just as he did before. Within a month or so, through tender nursing and careful treatment in hospital, his wounds were all healed up, but the arms, though re-set, were not quite in order and could not be made use of by him in any useful work; so that he found himself practically disabled for life.

As time went on, he began to feel so very dejected that, unable to bear the dead weight of an altogether unemployed and inactive life, he seemed to prefer death to what appeared to him altogether a burdensome dependence on others, so much so, that he could not even take his meals with his own hands and had to be fed.

In this melancholy mood he managed to strangle himself one night in his cell and committed, sucide in order to escape his troubles. \/